

GIRL THREATENS DETECTIVE IN 5TH AVE. KILLING

"Going to Get a Gun," Says
Fiancee of Elevator Man
Shot as Burglar.

MISTAKE BROTHER SAYS.

Believes Johnson Took Sleuth
for Thief and Fatal
Struggle Followed.

A dark-eyed young woman who said she was engaged to marry Frederick Johnson, the elevator man who was shot and killed last night by Joseph Parise, a Pinkerton detective, in the apartment-house at No. 615 Fifth avenue, announced today that she would kill the Pinkerton man on sight. The announcement was made while she was visiting Johnson's aged mother and father at their home, No. 44 Third avenue.

"If I had a gun right now," she declared, "I'd kill the detective. I'd like to kill him."

Paul Johnson, a brother of the dead man, is employed in the apartment-house where the tragedy occurred as an operator of the passenger elevator. It was Paul who got Frederick the job in the place six months ago.

"Fred," said Paul today, "had been out of work for a long time and was engaged to be married. He used to be in the navy and was very strong and willing to work. I got him a place in the apartment-house, running the freight elevator and helping around generally. He got \$3 a month."

"It was his duty to go up through the house by way of the freight elevator every night at 8.30 and collect the garbage from the various apartments. When the servants did not leave the garbage outside the kitchen doors he generally opened the door and walked in and got it."

Believes it a Mistake
"I suppose he opened the door of Mr. Kemp's flat and walked in on the detective, who thought he was there for the purpose of robbery. Fred probably thought the detective was a thief, too, and grabbed him and got shot."

Parise was arrested before Coroner Harburger this afternoon and committed to the Tombs without bail. The inquest will be held on Friday. Supt. Dougherty, of the Pinkerton Agency, who accompanied Parise from Flower Street to the Coroner's Court, said that he had every confidence in Parise, who is an old operative and has made numerous successful captures of thieves.

F. M. Tryon is manager of the Kemp Realty Company, which owns the Fifth avenue apartment-house where the shooting occurred.

The top floor flat is occupied by Arthur Kemp, a son of the late George Kemp, and his wife, Mrs. and Mrs. Kemp are in Europe. The flat is in charge of their housekeeper, Mrs. Jennie Unger.

Suspected an Employee.
Mrs. Unger complained to the superintendent of the house, Mr. Wright, that the Kemp apartment had been robbed on two of three occasions. Similar complaints were received from other tenants. These were referred to Mr. Tryon, and he consulted the Pinkerton Detective Agency.

"I told the Pinkerton people," said Mr. Tryon today, "that I suspected the robberies had been committed by some employee of the house or one of the families in the house, but I could not fasten suspicion on any particular person."

"I did not know the man who had been assigned to the case until Parise came to me yesterday evening and said he wanted to hide in the Kemp flat. He asked me to keep the fact that he was in the house secret from every employee."

Parise says that a little after 8 o'clock, when he had been waiting for some time, he heard a door open. Some one entered the flat and Parise, turning on the light, saw Johnson, the elevator man.

Struggle for Weapon.
Parise says that he ordered Johnson to go to the ground floor with him and report to the superintendent. They went on the freight elevator. When Johnson made a movement toward his hip pocket Parise drew his revolver. There was a struggle for the weapon, in the course of which it was discharged, and the index finger of Parise's left hand was shot off. Then he got possession of the weapon and killed Johnson, shooting him once over the eye and once through the heart.

DYNAMITE CRASH KILLS
EIGHT MEN ON RAILROAD.

Eight Others Injured When Explosive Scatters Force Unloading a Car.

CHILLICOTHE, O., March 30.—Eight workmen were killed and eight others injured today by an explosion of several hundred pounds of dynamite at Indian Creek, near here, where the Norfolk and Western Railroad is double-tracking. A crew of men was unloading a car of dynamite when it exploded.

The dead include Charles Channon, Columbus, conductor in charge of the work train; Jonathan Floyd, Pride, O., and John Hayes, Antonio, O.

HEAD OF FAMILY OF FORTY TELLS OF HARD TASK

Thirty-eight of Them Are Girls
and Dressmaker Is Hired
by the Year.

SCHOOL OF THEIR OWN.

They Are Pachyderms and All
Are Never Asleep at
Same Time.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

The birth-rate of the larger cities of America, we read in yesterday's papers, has dwindled till it is scarcely superior to that of France.

Yet there is in New York City a man who has reared to successful maturity a family of forty.

He is a poor man, too; an employee of Ringling's Circus, and is known to his intimates up at the Garden as "Doc" Kealey.

This largest family in New York was by no means an easy one to bring up; for thirty-eight of its forty members are girls, and, of course, girls are proverbially expensive to rear. A special dressmaker is employed all the year round just to keep the elegant family well dressed.

Two costumes apiece is the allowance for each member, but the clothes make up in costliness what they lack in numbers, ranging in price from \$50 to \$150 apiece. Seven hundred dollars a week is a conservative estimate of the food bills for the family.

Have School of Their Own.
It has a school of its own, with special tutors. The school is, of course, graded, beginning with a kindergarten class, and ending with the best of a high school diploma. The most remarkable thing about the family, however, is that, although all forty members are generally housed under the same roof, they have never been known to be all asleep at the same time during any night of their existence.

But why prolong the suspense? The largest family in New York consists of the forty trained elephants up at the circus that roll kegs, talk through the telephone or fire cannon, and "Doc" Kealey has been their keeper and best friend for thirteen years. Mr. Kealey stood before the long, leathery line of his proteges to-day, where four men keep constant watch lest anything happen to stir the elephant and send ton on ton of destruction plunging through the tents of the merry. And there he discoursed to me leisurely of the thoughts and feelings and customs of elephants in general and his own family in particular.

"We have to keep the men on watch constantly to forestall any possibility of a stampede," he explained. "Elephants are very sensitive. Even at night they won't all go to sleep at the same time. May be at some hour of the night only one will be left standing. He is a sentinel, and at the slightest suspicious noise he will trumpet, and they will scramble to their feet, all talking at once. Certainly they talk to each other. Anybody that's ever been with elephants knows that. Some times I think they even tell funny stories."

Twenty Are "Understudies."
"Only twenty of the forty elephants appear in the circus. The rest are understudies, and replace the principals when they are sick. Thirty-eight of the forty elephants are females. The other two are John L. Sullivan and 'Baldy.' We have only four baby elephants at the present time. We call her 'Baby Boo.' She is named after the circus home, Baraboo, Wisconsin, and she's out there now."

"Alice, over there, has had two babies. But she wouldn't have anything to do with the first one, and we had to bring it up on the bottle. It died after thirteen months. The other one she killed a few days after it was born."

"You know we have a regular school for the elephants out in Baraboo. There's no way of telling an elephant's age when you get him. I was in the elephant importing business before I joined Ringling Brothers, so I know. But the right time to begin training him is when he is 4 feet high. For the first two years all we do is to accustom him to his surroundings. He is not allowed in the procession except chained to another elephant. That's the kindergarten course."

"In the next grade we teach them the easy tricks, like standing on a bucket or rolling a barrel. After that they learn to telephone and to dance with their hind feet. It's easy for an elephant to dance with his front feet. Wilhelmine, our star elephant, can stand on two feet and raise up eight feet in the air."

"I treat elephants just as if they were children. I punish them when they are bad, and give them lumps of sugar when they're good. There are twenty-five men employed here just to care for them. And they have a special dressmaker."

"Their rainy-day clothes cost about \$200 apiece, and their best coats, say, \$1,500. They are very vain of them, and they are jealous, too. If one gets a new hat the others have to have one. But on the whole, I guess they're pretty good children."

Harriman Not to Cruise.
NEW ORLEANS, March 30.—The presence of E. H. Harriman's yacht Sultana on New Orleans is explained by Julius Kruttschnitt, director of maintenance and operation of the Harriman lines, who has arrived here to use the Sultana for a cruise in the Gulf. It had been reported that Mr. Harriman contemplated a trip to Panama on the yacht.

Children Having a Free Coney Island Romp on Playground Roof of Waldorf



PASTOR MISSING, SO IS THE WIFE OF TOWN GROCER

Rev. Charles W. Dane, Sued
for Divorce, Said to Have
Been Seen in This City.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WINSTED, Conn., March 30.—Rev. Charles W. Dane, pastor of the Methodist Church in Woodbury, whose wife has sued him for divorce, charging intolerable cruelty, and Mrs. George N. Proctor, wife of a Woodbury groceryman, are missing from Woodbury today. Rev. Dane left yesterday and a few hours later Mrs. Proctor departed, after drawing all her money, \$100, out of the local bank.

Mr. Proctor is convinced that his wife and the Rev. Dane are together. It is currently believed that both Mrs. Proctor and Rev. Dane intend to go to India and do missionary work. Neighbors are consulting George Proctor, and he is in a state bordering on collapse.

Fifteen years ago Proctor's first wife eloped with a clerk in his store. He brought action for a divorce, got it, and then married Miss Hardwell, of New Milford, the present Mrs. Proctor.

A report to-day is that Rev. Mr. Dane and Mrs. Proctor were seen together in New York City yesterday afternoon. A Woodbury man who returned from the metropolis brought this information.

SPENT ELEVEN LONG MONTHS IN ANDERSONVILLE.

Civil War Veteran Underwent
Hardships That Affected
His After Life.

One of the most interesting experiences that have been received in connection with the Cooper remedies is related by Mrs. Henry Strattmann, of 263 East Tenth street, New York. Mrs. Strattmann describes the case of her husband, a veteran of the civil war, who spent eleven months of his service in Andersonville Prison. She says:

"My husband had stomach trouble for many years. He was for thirty-four years employed in a sugar refinery. He is an old soldier of the civil war, and during that struggle was incarcerated for eleven months in Andersonville Prison. As a result of the hardships imposed upon him at that time he has never had a healthy stomach since."

"During the past twelve years, however, his trouble gradually became more aggravated and for several years past he has suffered terribly. He got so he was very sparingly and seemed to have no desire for food. Liquids formed his principal diet, as solid food invariably caused him distress. He was very thin and pale, and he failed to help him. One doctor diagnosed his trouble as cancer of the stomach, and he tried a number of remedies that were recommended, but might as well have saved his money for all the good they did. About two months ago he was persuaded to give the Cooper remedies a trial and procured a treatment of Cooper's New Discovery."

"Now he is well. I have not seen him look so strong and hearty in years. He feels splendid and eats a kind of food he likes. All the pain has disappeared and he is entirely free from gas. We deeply appreciate what Cooper's New Discovery has done for him, and having proved it to be a sovereign stomach medicine we do not hesitate to freely recommend it to all who suffer from stomach disorders."

The Cooper medicines are on sale at all the Riker stores, and can be obtained from druggists generally throughout the United States.

WALDORF ROOF A HIT WITH THE YOUNGSTERS

Eagerly Await Announcement
of Another Playgrounds
Association Party.

All the little boys and girls who were fortunate enough to have attended the Parks and Playgrounds Association party on the roof of the Waldorf-Astoria are to-day eager for the announcement of the next one to be held. The garden atop the great hotel was crowded with children, who danced and romped yesterday afternoon amid beautiful decorations and in the presence of women of the "400."

The national dances by the elder folk were appreciated by the tots, and a lusty cheer rang clear over Fifth avenue as far as Broadway at the conclusion. Miss Marie Hofer was in charge of the party. She had as assistants a number of young women connected with settlement work.

Mrs. Leonard W. Ely sang a new song cycle of her own composition. Isidor Luckstone was the accompanist on the piano. In the group of patronesses present were:

Mrs. Frederick Whitridge, Mrs. John E. Alexander, Mrs. Clarence Mackay, Mrs. Richard Watson Gilber, Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, Mrs. B. Osmond Field, Mrs. James Speyer, Mrs. W. D. Sloane, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Mrs. Jacob H. Schiff, Mrs. Charles Steele, Mrs. Beverly Robinson, Mrs. C. Grant La Farge, Mrs. Charles H. Marshall, Mrs. Vandebilt and Mrs. David Greer.

RUNAWAY HORSE IN CORSET STORE

Crashes Through Window as
Wind-Up of Exciting East
Side Chase.

A runaway horse, hauling a moving van, smashed into Miss Mollie Mayer's corset store, called the "Cozy Corners," at Clinton and Broome streets, to-day, and what the horse's hoofs did to a show case full of the latest style corsets (sizes 20, 22 and 24) was a plenty.

Louis Schneider, of No. 78 Clinton street, the driver, could not hold the animal after passing a Clinton street sausage factory at the time doors and windows were thrown open to give an airing.

Leach—that's the horse's name, selected by a crowd of lively stable boys who are admirers of Leach Cross, the east side pug—ran through the crowded street knocking over pushcart wagons and raising a great commotion.

Six-year-old Harry Schmalt, son of Isaac Schmalt, a lawyer, was snatched from the death of pneumonia by time by Policeman William S. Winters. Other narrow escapes were recorded. Young Schmalt's cart in which he was riding was smashed to pieces.

Louis Zeltner, a journalist, assisted in picking up the "Cozy Corners" wrecked corsets while the proprietress was across the street ordering a "Special Sale To-Day" sign.

Policeman Winters arrested Schneider, the driver, who works for Wolf Back, of No. 26 East Third street.

INAUGURATION COLD FATAL.

PATERSON PUTS A BAN ON THE GIRLS WHO FLIRT

Chief of Police Issues an Ulti-
matum and Says Town
Must Be Good.

A moral wave is sweeping athwart the city of Paterson, N. J. Chief of Police Blinson has issued an ultimatum against naughtiness. No longer will the citizens of the fair milltown back of Hackensack stand for the reproaches of the outer world against their periverted gayety and sprightliness.

"I am going to screw the lid down tighter on a submarine's hatch," Chief Blinson announced to-day, "and by the time I've got it on securely there won't be anything doing in this burg worthy of the church sodabites and sewing-circles. If we've got an 'red light left' they are going to be snuffed, if there's any gambling going on its got to quit."

Not a Bit of Hot Air.

The Paterson chief says that he is not going to sit back and watch the town become purer. He promises that his present determination is in no way involved in geyers of hot air. He desires to impress this fact particularly on women of doubtful standing.

Indiscreet flirting, he says, has got to stop. If the dance halls and other places of entertainment where young women unaccompanied by chaperones are wont to go do not establish sharp and rigid rules of conduct for their patrons they will be visited by a flying squadron of patrol wagons.

"I'll raid 'em—every one of 'em," threatens Blinson. "So they had better watch out. This cab-riding 'round town later than it's proper has got to quit. Females who've got no shopping or other urgent affairs to attend to have got to keep off the streets at night. Fact is, they better get out of town."

The Paterson chief will give the "mild" time to pack up their trunks and feathers and depart to other climes.

Ban on the Butterflies.
"This butterfly game is under the ban," was his concluding phrase, "and also the wasps has got to quit."

Blinson includes all degrees of gamblers under the title of wasps. Paterson has been stung by them long enough, so they had better be on the wing. Roulette, klondike, faro, chuck-a-luck craps and every other brand of sure-thing amusement will become for Paterson a thing of the past. The big gamblers and the pickers had all better take it on the run if they desire to escape from Blinson's dragnet. Paterson is going to be purged and purified until it resembles some old maid's no-nonsense Vermont.

ZELAYA RAISES NEW POINT.

Says Emery Concern Is English, Not American.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Secretary of State Knox has received from President Zelaya a communication which puts a new phase of the controversy over the cancelling of the Emery Company's concession to cut hardwood. Zelaya now questions the right of the United States to interfere in this matter, having been informed on good authority that the Emery Company is not an American concern, but that the controlling interest has been bought by Englishmen.

Mr. Knox is inquiring into that feature of the case.

AS PADEREWSKI SAILS HE TALKS OF "COLD FEET"

German Insurance Men Got
Them After Paying \$500
Damages on Fingers.

CANCELLED HIS POLICY.

Pianist Has Rheumatism in
Left Arm—Not to Return
for Two Years.

Paderewski, the pianist, with Madame Paderewski, sailed to-day on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse with the crippled arm which caused him to break off his concert tour, tenderly swathed in silk wrappings. As he crossed the North German Lloyd pier on the way to his stateroom aboard the liner the great musician stopped for a little talk with the ship news reporters.

It wasn't true, he said, that ill temper had affected the ligaments in one of his salary hands to such an extent that he could no longer play.

"My hand is not affected at all," he went on. "It is my left arm. An attack of rheumatism came on me at Milwaukee. I cancelled four dates, thinking the attack would pass away. But it persisted, virtually crippling the arm, and so finally I abandoned my tour which consisted of about ten engagements and came back to New York. I am going now to my villa in Switzerland to wait until I have entirely recovered. I will play once at Paris in May and once in London in June. Beyond that my professional plans are not yet formed. I do not expect to return to America for at least two years."

Then, in response to a question, Paderewski shattered one of the best press-agented traditions of his personality. He denied that he had his precious fingers insured for any great amount, or indeed for any amount at all.

"For years," he said, "I had insurance of \$25,000 on my fingers. A German company carried the policy and I paid them in premiums about 400 marks a year. But after I had split a finger nail in Australia, which cost them about \$50, and suffered a slight injury in a railroad wreck near Syracuse, in this State, which cost them about \$50 more, the Germans got what you Americans call the cold foot and cancelled the policy."

Leaving the reporters crushed by these tidings, the great pianist went away.

WESTON STARTS BEFORE DAWN

OLEAN, N. Y., March 30.—Edward Payson Weston was called at 3.30 A. M. to-day, and half an hour later started for Jamestown, fifty-one miles away, where he expects to spend the night.

William M. Abrams, of the Snow-Shoe sewing-circles, if we've got an 'red light left' they are going to be snuffed, if there's any gambling going on its got to quit."

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FAIRYLAND SOLD AT AUCTION.

Paterson Amusement Park Bought
by Mortgagee.

PATERSON, N. J., March 30.—Fairyland, the leading summer resort in Northern New Jersey, and located at Clifton, near this city, has been sold under the hammer to satisfy judgments of creditors. The buildings, which cost \$53,000, were bought in by Thomas Van Houten for less than \$1,000. The amusement company leased the ground from Mr. Van Houten and he had a claim for back rent. A paint firm was also among the creditors.

Fairyland was established four years ago by Messrs. Melville and Schultzeiser and was successfully conducted as a summer resort until last year, when the season proved a failure. Previous to this the firm of Melville & Schultzeiser had been dissolved and the Fairyland Amusement Company was organized to carry on the resort. Extensive improvements were made in the park last season.

Mr. Van Houten, it is understood, will endeavor to organize a new company to open the park for the season on Memorial Day.

WOMAN KILLED BY GAS.

Mrs. Mary Trent, a dressmaker, fifty years old, was found dead from gas to-day in her furnished room at No. 48 Seventh avenue.

Mrs. Trent is thought to have turned on the gas accidentally when she retired last night.

Sale of Easter Suits

Real \$25 Values
\$16.98

Special, Wednesday

The spirit of Spring finds play nowhere to such advantage as in the Bedell suit rooms. You will find tempting offerings there this week—a veritable wonderland of charming Easter suits to choose from.

Self Woven Check Serge.
New French Model,
Tailor Button Trimmed.

Everything about them is of the highest class, and the model illustrated is particularly winning, made of a new checker serge, and tailored so as to bring out the best lines of a figure.

Jaunty cutaway coat (satin lined), with deep points (exactly like picture). Inlaid collar of Bengaline silk—new skirt design with inverted panels in front, side and back panels—numerous buttons effectively placed.

Smartest Spring Shades
Ashes of Roses, Vigoreaux,
Cafe au Lait, Apricot, Nattier
Blue, Catapuba, Gray, Reseda,
Navy, Black.

Alterations FREE
SALE AT ALL THREE STORES

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14-16 West 14th Street
NEW YORK
460 & 462 Fulton Street
BROOKLYN
645 & 651 Broad Street
3 LARGE STORES, NEWARK

Women! Burson Fashioned Hose

will cost no more under
the new tariff.

Dear Madam: Do not believe that YOU will have to pay higher prices for stockings. The newspapers say so—but you won't.

We positively state and guarantee that you will not have to pay more than present prices for Burson Fashioned Hose no matter what action is taken on the proposed new hosiery tariff.

Set your mind at rest! Burson prices to you will be the same throughout the life of the new tariff as they are now. Not one cent more! Don't let newspaper talk mislead you.

Burson Knitting Company

Probably the largest manufacturers of exclusively Women's Cotton Stockings in the known world—American made.

Do You Like

Post Toasties?

Millions Do

Crisp, Flavoury, Delicious—

"The Taste Lingers"

Popular pkg. 10c; Large Family size 15c.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

REWARD FOR DYNAMITERS.
BOSTON, March 30.—A reward of \$1,000 was offered to-day in the hope of apprehending any one involved in the dynamiting of the new Opera-House on Saturday night. The police authorities announced the reward. The repairs to the building were nearly completed yesterday, as the damage was comparatively slight.